

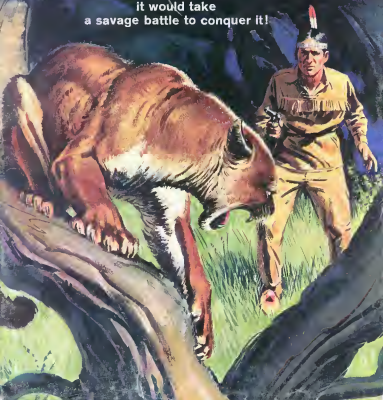
DELL

THE LONE RANGER'S COMPANION

TONTO

NOV-JAN
Still 10¢

"Fear of the Puma" ...
it would take
a savage battle to conquer it!





BOYS and GIRLS... Give your friends Dell Comic subscriptions for Christmas... SHOW THIS to MOM and DAD!

All boys and girls love Dell Comics... so what could be a happier gift than a Dell Comic subscription?

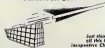
This Christmas you have a choice of 17 titles. A great selection... whether your lucky friends like fun and laughs or thrilling adventure... Dell has it! Dell Comics suit every child.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES 12 ISSUES only \$1.20

NOTE: Whether the title you select are published monthly, bi-monthly or quarterly... 12 issues of each title will be received for only \$1.20

TO MAKE YOUR GIFT DOUBLY WELCOME,
WE WILL SEND FREE TO EACH YOUNGSTER
WITH EACH SUBSCRIPTION ORDER

- (1) The Dell Comics Launching Pin theme and Space Shuttle.
- (2) An Official Membership Card to the Dell Comics Club.
- (3) A handsome Card, bearing your name, to encourage your gift!



Just think...
all this for an
inexpensive Christmas gift!

SAVE
MONEY
5 or MORE
12 ISSUE
SUBSCRIPTIONS
ONLY
\$1.00 ea.!

Previous offer good only in the United States. No proceeds and credits.

EASY CHRISTMAS ORDER FORM

CIRCLE YOUR COMIC SELECTION

(On above card)

LL

Circle the 17 comic titles you want to subscribe to. Circle only one title in each circle.

CODE TO COMIC NAMES

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

TJ = TOM & JERRY LT = LOONEY TUNES
NJ = Nolan Line TV FUNNIES MJ = MURT & JEFF
NA = NARBY LL = LITTLE LULU

PUBLISHED BI-MONTHLY

BR = BOY ROGERS & Tiger PP = PERRY PAGE
LR = LONG RANGER TY = TUBBY
T = TAZMAN LA = LASSIE
BB = BOSS BOBBY WW = WOODY WOODPECKER

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY

TU = TUBBO Son of Tazman
AP = ANDY PANDA TO = TONY

TJ	NJ	NA	LT	MJ	LL	RR	LR	T
BB	PP	TY	LA	WW	TU	AP	TO	

(Do not write in above space)

Name _____ print

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Mark Gift Card From _____ 1170

TJ	NJ	NA	LT	MJ	LL	RR	LR	T
BB	PP	TY	LA	WW	TU	AP	TO	

(Do not write in above space)

Name _____ print

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Mark Gift Card From _____ 1170

Mail to - DELL PUBLISHING CO., Inc.
121 W. 46th St. New York 20, N. Y.

Please rush subscriptions on this form with
FREE Gifts and Gift Cards.

I ENCLOSE \$ _____ for _____ (No. of) subscriptions ordered

My Name is _____ Please Print

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

(PLEASE MAIL ENTIRE ORDER FORM) 1170

FOR ADDITIONAL SUBSCRIPTIONS USE PLAIN PAPER... GIVE SAME INFORMATION

A-58

TONTO

SUSPICION



NEIGH!

SO THAT IS WHAT YOU SAW COMING, SCOUT!

AS A BLINDING SNOW STORM LASHES STONE BEAR'S CAMP, SCOUTS' PERSISTENT WHINNEYING AND STAMPING BRINGS TONTO FROM HIS TENT...

HE IS ALIVE! BUT UNLESS I GET HIM WARM QUICKLY, HE WILL NOT LIVE OUT THIS DAY!



HOURS LATER, THE NOW WARMED RIDER RECOVERS.



THIS WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER!



HERE ARE SOME BRIGHT FEATHERS I HAD WITH ME! WOULD YOU LIKE THEM?

YES!

THE CHILDREN HAVE CERTAINLY FOUND A FINE FRIEND!

THAT NIGHT, A LOW MURMURING AWAKENS TONTO...



NO! --- NO! --- YOU CANNOT EXILE ME FOR STEALING THOSE HORSES ---

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N.Y.
THE LONE RANGER'S COMPANION TONTO, No. 25, Nov./Dec., 1959. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Ave., New York 17, N.Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres./Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Second-class mail privileges authorized at New York, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A.: 45 cents per year; foreign subscriptions 70 cents per year. Canada: subscription 45 cents per year. Bulk subscription prices: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N.Y. Copyright © 1959, by The Lone Ranger, Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. (wpl), inc.

This periodical is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be disposed of by way of trade except at the full retail price; nor in a mutilated condition; nor affixed to nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

LET ME STAY--- DO NOT SEND---ME OFF---
FOR STEALING THE HORSES---

SO THAT IS WHY ELK HORN
WAS OUT RIDING DURING
THE STORM? THE CROWS
EXILED HIM AS A
HORSE THIEF?



NEXT MORNING...

I AM GOING TO HUNT,
TONTOK! I WILL REFILL
THE GAME BAG FROM
WHICH YOU FED ME!

GOOD HUNTING,
ELK HORN!



HE IS KIND TO THE CHILDREN AND GRATEFUL
TO US--- BUT STILL, BY HIS OWN CONFESSION,
HE IS A THIEF!



SOON

STONE BEAR, I PAID TWENTY
BEAVER SKINS AT THE TRADING
POST FOR THAT STEEL KNIFE!
IT WAS A FINE KNIFE---AND
SOMEONE STOLE IT!

WHO WOULD DO SUCH
A THING? WE HAVE
NEVER HAD A THIEF
IN OUR CAMP!



MAYBE THE STRANGER
DID IT--- THAT CROW
BRAVE!

YOU CANNOT
ACCUSE HIM!
HE IS OUR
GUEST!



THAT IS EASY FOR YOU TO SAY! BUT IT WAS MY
KNIFE! I AM GOING TO SEARCH YOUR TENT!

NO! I WILL NOT LET
YOU GO THROUGH MY
GUEST'S POSSESSIONS!





AFRAID I MIGHT FIND MY KNIFE IN THERE?
OUT OF MY WAY, TONTO!

GET BACK!



I HAD TO DEFEND ELK HORN FOR HE IS MY GUEST!
BUT HOW CAN I ARGUE AGAINST MY TRIBE'S
SUSPICIONS WHEN I
KNOW THAT ELK
HORN'S OWN TRIBE
EXILED HIM FOR
BEING A THIEF?

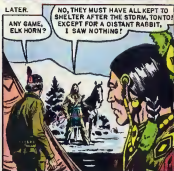


SO HE WAS "HUNTING",
TONTO? I SAY HE WAS
PROBABLY BURYING MY
KNIFE WHERE HE
COULD DIG IT UP AFTER
HE FINISHES ROBBING
MORE THINGS FROM
OUR CAMP!

ALL THAT I CAN DO
IS WATCH ELK HORN
CLOSELY SO I KNOW
HE'S NOT THE THIEF!



OWN!



LATER.

ANY GAME,
ELK HORN?

NO, THEY MUST HAVE ALL KEPT TO
SHELTER AFTER THE STORM, TONTO!
EXCEPT FOR A DISTANT RABBIT,
I SAW NOTHING!



LATE THAT NIGHT, TONTO SUDDENLY AWAKENS.

ELK HORN
IS GONE!



WHERE COULD HE BE? WHY HAS HE GONE OUT AT THIS TIME OF THE NIGHT?



NO--- SO FAR, I DO NOT SEE HIM IN CAMP! I HAD BETTER CHECK ALL THE TENTS AGAIN AND MAKE SURE!



MINUTES LATER

BACK!--- BUT IS HE REALLY ASLEEP OR JUST PRETENDING TO SLEEP SO I CANNOT QUESTION HIM?



THE FOLLOWING MORNING..

TONTO, MY LUCK WILL CHANGE TODAY! I WILL RETURN WITH MEAT FOR THE POT! WAIT AND SEE!



STONE BEAR! STONE BEAR, FIVE PRIME SKINS WERE STOLEN FROM MY DRYING RACK LAST NIGHT!



THERE IS YOUR THIEF!

NO! WHAT PROOF HAVE YOU AGAINST ELK HORN? NONE!





YOU SPOKE IN YOUR SLEEP!
IT IS TRUE IS IT NOT, ELK HORN?



IF YOU DID NOT STEAL ANYTHING IN THIS CAMP,
WHERE DID YOU RIDE WHEN YOU SAID YOU WENT
HUNTING, BUT BROUGHT BACK NOTHING? WHY
DID YOU LEAVE THIS TENT
WHILE I SLEPT LAST
NIGHT? -- YOU DO
NOT ANSWER, ELK HORN.



RIDE WITH ME IN THE MORNING,
TONTOK! THEN YOU MAY FIND THE
ANSWERS TO ALL YOUR
QUESTIONS!



NEXT MORNING.

ARE WE TO RIDE
OUT IN THIS WEATHER?

IF YOU WANT YOUR
QUESTIONS ANSWERED,
YOU MUST RIDE WITH
ME!



GET-UM UP, SCOUT!



LATER

WE ARE
ALMOST
THERE, TONTOK!

WHEREVER THAT MAY
BE! I KEEP WONDERING,
WHY HAS HE TAKEN
ME SO FAR FROM
CAMP?



THIS IS THE PASS I WAS
HEADING FOR! NOW ALL WE
CAN DO IS DISMOUNT AND WAIT!

WAIT FOR
WHAT?



SOON

ELK HORN, SOMETHING
IS MOVING IN THE SNOW
BY THE PASS!



I WAS SURE
THEY WOULD COME!

CROWS! AND IN THEIR WINTER
CLOTHING AND ON WHITE
HORSES SO THEY CANNOT
BE SEEN AGAINST
THE SNOW!



SO THAT IS WHY ELK HORN LED ME HERE! HE
REALIZES THAT IN OUR CAMP ONLY I KNOW HIS
SECRET---HE HAS ARRANGED THIS AMBUSH
TO SILENCE ME!



WELL, HE SHALL FIND A WOLF,
NOT A RABBIT, HAS WALKED
INTO HIS TRAP!





THEY STOLE TEN ARMY HORSES FROM A NEARBY POST AND HID THEM! I SAW THEM RUN OFF THE HORSES AND I WAS SEEN BY A SENTRY! BECAUSE OF THAT I WAS FALSELY ACCUSED OF HAVING DONE IT AND I WAS EXILED!



I KNEW THEY WOULD FOLLOW ME! SINCE I WAS THE ONLY WITNESS AGAINST THEM, THEY WOULD WANT TO SILENCE ME! THEY HAD TO PASS HERE AND THIS IS WHERE I CAME WHEN I SAID I WAS HUNTING AND WHEN I SLIPPED AWAY AT NIGHT! I WILL BRING THEM TO THE YELLOWSTRIPES!



LATER, AS TONTO FINISHES TELLING THE CROW'S STORY...

THEN THE THIEF IS ONE OF OUR PEOPLE! HE TOOK ADVANTAGE OF ELK HORN'S PRESENCE, HOPING SUSPICION WOULD FALL ON HIM! I WILL GIVE THE THIEF UNTIL MORNING TO RETURN THE GOODS! OTHERWISE, HE WILL BE SEVERELY PUNISHED WHEN WE FIND HIM!



NEXT MORNING ---



STONE BEAR, LOOK!
MY KNIFE AND THE
STOLEN SKINS!

WE ARE SORRY,
ELK HORN!

IT IS ALWAYS EASY TO BLAME
THE STRANGER FOR ANY WRONGS!
BUT TONTO DEFENDED ME DESPITE
HIS KNOWLEDGE OF WHY I
WAS EXILED!



I CAME HERE AS A FRIEND AND RETURN
TO MY PEOPLE AS AN HONEST BRAVE
--- THANKS TO TONTO!



TONTO

THE PEACE PIPE WARPATH





NEXT MORNING.

A BLACKFOOT!

STOP, RUNNING HORSE! DONOT HARM HIM!



THE BLACKFEET
ATTACKED MY
BROTHER---

--- NOT THAT ONE! HE
IS A RUNNER AND MAKES
THE PEACE SIGN!



STONE BEAR, THE CHIEF OF
THE BLACKFEET SENDS
GREETINGS! IN SEVEN SUNS,
HE WOULD HOLD A PEACE
POWOW AND END THE
FIGHTING BETWEEN
OUR TRIBES!

TELL HIM STONE
BEAR IS ALWAYS
READY TO SMOKE
THE PEACE
PIPE!



THEN MY CHIEF SAYS LET
NEW PEACE PIPES BE
MADE TO START THE
NEW PEACE!

I WILL SEND
BRAVES TO BRING
BACK THE STONE
FOR THE PEACE PIPE
AT ONCE! LET THE
BLACKFEET MEET
US HERE IN SEVEN
SUNS---



NO! DO NOT MAKE PEACE WHILE MY BROTHER'S
WOUNDS REMAIN UNAVENGED. STONE BEAR!



YOUR BROTHER WILL LIVE,
RUNNING HORSE! IT IS BETTER
TO MAKE PEACE NOW BEFORE
DEATH COMES BETWEEN OUR
TRIBES AND PREVENTS PEACE!

BUT, STONE
BEAR---

--- YOU AND TONTO WILL GO TO THE
SACRED QUARRY AND BRING BACK
THE PIPESTONE FOR THE PEACE
PIPE, RUNNING HORSE! YOUR
CHIEF HAS SPOKEN!







SHORTLY AFTER, AS TONTO FALLS ASLEEP, HE TURNS FITFULLY AND AWAKENS...



BUT I NEED NOT ASK MYSELF THAT QUESTION---HE
WENT TO GET REVENGE ON THOSE
BLACKFEET!



ARRGH!



RUNNING HORSE?

HE HELP ME,
TONTA---



NOW, RUNNING HORSE,
ROLL!





THE THOUGHT OF THOSE BLACKFEET SO NEAR KEPT ME FROM SLEEPING! THEN I HEARD OUR HORSES WHINNEY WITH FRIGHT AND WENT TO SEE WHAT WAS WRONG! I CAUGHT THE PUMA ABOUT TO JUMP THEM--- HE TURNED ON ME!

AND I THOUGHT YOU HAD GONE TO STRIKE THE BLACK- FEET!



NO, TONTO--- I RESPECT THE QUARRY AS SACRED GROUND! BUT IT IS HARD TO REMAIN HERE AND DO NOTHING TO AVENGE MY BROTHER!



NEXT MORNING...

THIS IS EASY ENOUGH TO DIG OUT!



YES, RUNNING HORSE, AND EASY TO MOLO AND FIRE INTO A HANDSOME PIPE BOWL!

WE HAVE ENOUGH! LET US BREAK CAMP AND RIDE HOME!



TONTO, ONCE WE ARE BEYOND THE SACRED QUARRY--- THEN IT WOULD NOT BE BREAKING THE GREAT SPIRIT'S LAW TO FIGHT THE BLACKFEET, WOULD IT?



NO, RUNNING HORSE, IT WOULD NOT! BUT IF YOU DO THAT, THE PIPESTONE WE CARRY BACK WILL BE USELESS CLAY! FOR YOU WILL START A WAR BETWEEN OUR TRIBES!

I HAVE NOT STARTED IT! IT WAS STARTED WHEN THEY ATTACKED MY BROTHER!



IF THERE IS ANOTHER FIGHT, IT WILL NOT MATTER WHO STARTED IT! A PERSONAL FEUD WILL END IN TRIBAL WAR! IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?

N-NO!



I AM GLAD THEY LEFT AHEAD OF US! I WILL NOT SEE THEM AND BE TEMPTED TO ATTACK!

I AM GLAD, TOO! I REALIZE IT HAS NOT BEEN EASY FOR YOU TO CONTROL YOUR ANGER!



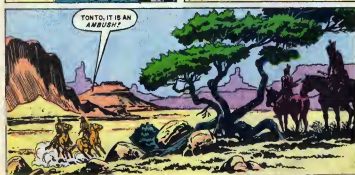
LATER...

EASY, FELLER! WHAT WRONG?

NEIGH!



TONTO, IT IS AN AMBUSH!



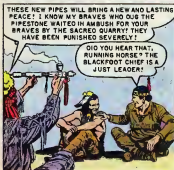




A FEW DAYS LATER...

AS THE SMOKE DRIFTS FROM HERE TO THE LAND
OF THE BLACKFEET, SO LET PEACE COVER
OUR LANDS!

AS THE BLACKFOOT CHIEF HAS SPOKEN,
SO SPEAKS STONE BEAR!



"Battleground"



The tom-toms had been beating since sundown, and now, as the sky darkened, the flickering flames of the council fire sent orange sparks flying toward the star-filled sky.

Before the flames leaped the howling braves, working themselves into a frenzy which would end in an attack upon the white community.

There were some though who showed no enthusiasm for the coming battle. One of these was White Wolf, chief of the tribe. Of late the white men had been coming in increasing numbers. Their weapons were plentiful and powerful, and White Wolf knew all too well that the tide was turning in their favor.

Yet an injustice had been done against them. That very day a group of palefaces had stampeded the buffalo herd, and for no reason. It meant his people would be without meat for several days, and the anger against the palefaces had reached the bursting point.

With a sigh he got to his feet and entered his tepee. Peace was what he wanted, not war. If something would only bring his people and the palefaces together—but a cruel destiny was working against them. There were tensions and strife and the seeds of discontent from which only wars would spring. Wearily he lowered himself to the pile of buffalo robes. Slowly sleep lulled his seething brain.

He arose at dawn and donned his wo-

to-we, his war charm with its pouches of special medicine dangling from the small wooden hoop. Cries and hoots reached him as the other braves assembled.

When he stepped outside, his scouts already announced that a party of palefaces, well armed, were riding their way.

"We must ride out and crush them first," shouted a brave. Soon his cry was taken up.

With a flurry of hoofs, the war party rode out with White Wolf in the fore.

Twenty minutes later he signaled his braves to a halt. Riders were appearing over a rise not 200 yards off. It was the palefaces, and the only thing between them was a broad belt of knee-high, prairie grass.

For a moment both sides wavered, the suddenness of their meeting rooting them to their spots. A moment later the spell was broken. A brave fired his rifle into the air. Now the panies plunged forward.

Bullets crashed overhead, but suddenly White Wolf pulled back on his pony's reins.

The other braves had seen it too. A billowing cloud of black smoke, followed by leaping flames. The dry prairie grass had caught fire!

When the whites saw it, their faces blanched as the wind swept the fire to greater heights.

At White Wolf's signal, the braves charged the oncoming flames. Fire was even a greater enemy than the paleface. With the grass burned, the buffalo herd would never return, and there would be terrible hunger for the tribe.

But now the whites had joined in too. The fire was indeed a common enemy. The loss of the prairie grass would lay waste the plains and the cattle herds would hunger and die.

Thus, side by side, both the whites and the braves fought the flames to a halt. Now White Wolf and the paleface leader clasped hands.

"I reckon we can't fight each other now," grinned the white leader.

"No," smiled White Wolf, and in his heart he knew that peace had come at last.

THE PAINTED PONY

THE CHALLENGER COMES

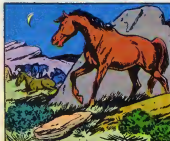
THE PAINTED PONY DRIVES HIS HERD ALONG! A HERD OF MARES, GROWING COLTS AND A FEW BACHELOR STALLIONS, STILL TOO YOUNG TO HAVE GONE OFF TO FORM THEIR OWN HERD! BUT SUDDENLY, ONE BACHELOR BREAKS RANKS WITH A CHALLENGING CRY...



CHARGING THE PAINTED PONY IN A SUDDEN CHALLENGE FOR THE HERD'S LEADERSHIP, THE RED STALLION ATTACKS...



BUT THE MORE FIGHT-EXPERIENCED PAINTED PONY QUICKLY SUBDUES THE YOUNG REBEL.



SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER, THE RED STALLION STIRS RESTLESSLY AGAIN. NO LONGER DOES HE WANT TO RUN WITH THIS OTHER STALLION'S HERD. HE SEEKS HIS OWN...



QUIETLY, BUT WITH DETERMINATION, HE NUDGES THREE OF THE OUTERMOST MARES AWAY FROM THE STILL SLEEPING HERD.

BUT THE WHINNEY OF ONE OF THE MARES MAKES THE PAINTED PONY START UP



BADLY OFF BALANCE, THE PAINTED PONY LAYS HARD ON ONE LEG! PAIN STABS THROUGH HIS BODY.



IN THE MORNING, TWO OTHER YOUNG BACHELORS FEEL THE TIME HAS COME TO ASSERT THEMSELVES!



BEFORE THE PAINTED PONY CAN GET TO HIS FEET, THE SNORTING RED STALLION IS UPON HIM.



IN VAIN, THE PAINTED PONY TRIES TO REGAIN HIS FEET! THE PAIN IS TOO STRONG! HE CAN ONLY WATCH, AS THE RED STALLION RUNS OFF THREE OF HIS MARES.



THOUGH LIMPING FROM HIS FALL, THE PAINTED PONY HAS TO FIGHT! INSTINCTIVELY, HE KNOWS IF HE DOES NOT PROVE HIS LEADERSHIP NOW, HIS RULE OVER THE HERD WILL BE ENDED FOREVER.





AS ONE BACHELOR FALLS, THE OTHER BACKS OFF ALONE. HE DOES NOT WISH TO FACE THE PAINTED PONY!



THEN THE PAINTED PONY DRIVES HIS HERO INTO A NEARBY ROCK CANYON! ONCE INSIDE, HE IS SURE THEY WILL WAIT THERE FOR HIM...



FOR HE KNOWS HE MUST FIND THE MISSING MARES AND BRING THEM BACK! IF HE FAILS TO DO THIS, OTHER BACHELORS WILL THINK HIS POWER IS ON THE WANE AND THEY, TOO, WILL CHALLENGE HIM! QUICKLY, HE PICKS UP HIS MARES' SCENT.



HOURS LATER, THE LIMPING PAINTED PONY, HIS BODY ACHING, FINDS HIS REWARD...



HE KNOWS HE CANNOT OUTRUN THE BACHELOR BECAUSE OF HIS PAINFUL LEG! HE MUST FORCE A FIGHT HERE! CIRCLING, HE MAKES FOR THE BACHELOR SO HE CANNOT ESCAPE! THE RED STALLION SEES HIM AND LEAPS UP TO MEET THE ATTACK...



HOOPS RAKE, TEETH SNAP, AS THE STALLIONS CLASH



BUT HANDICAPPED BY HIS HURT LEG, THE PAINTED PONY FIGHTS A LOSING BATTLE



DESPERATELY, THE PAINTED PONY MAKES A POWERFUL LUNGE



THE RED STALLION LANDS HARD! THE FIGHT HAS GONE OUT OF HIM!



SOON, THE RED STALLION LUMBERS TO HIS FEET AND TROTS OFF! HE IS TOO OLD NOW TO RETURN TO THE HERD! HE MUST SEEK A HERO OF HIS OWN, BUT HE KNOWS NOW HE CANNOT STEAL FROM THE PAINTED PONY!



INTO THE CANYON, THE PAINTED PONY DRIVES THE THREE MISSING MARES WITH A TRIUMPHANT BELLOW! NOW THE OTHER HERD BACHELORS KNOW HE IS STILL MASTER! A CHALLENGER HAS COME, BUT THE PAINTED PONY STILL RULES!



TONTO

FEAR OF THE PUMA



CAREFUL WHEN YOU CROSS THAT LOG BRIDGE, TONTO! IT IS NOT TOO STEADY!

NO NEED TO WARN ME, STONE BEAR!



I HAVE CROSSED THIS BRIDGE BEFORE! IT WAS MANY MOONS AGO. WHEN FEAR SENT ME RACING OVER IT...!



I HAD SEEN MY FIFTEENTH WINTER AND WAS OUT HUNTING, WHEN MY HORSE'S FRIGHTENED CRY MADE ME TURN

NEEYAH!



I CANNOT RISK A SHOT! IF I MISS THE PUMA BY EVEN A FINGER'S WIDTH, I WILL WOUND MY HORSE!



GIAAA! GET OFF!





I-IT WAS ONLY A DREAM!...
TOUCHING THIS PUMA CLAW
DECORATION MUST HAVE
STARTED IT!

"TWO WEEKS LATER, I WAS WELL ENOUGH TO GO
OUT AND HUNT



IT IS GOOD TO WALK IN
THE WOODS AGAIN, OLD
FOX!

WE ARE IN LUCK, TONTO!
THERE IS SIGN OF
MUCH GAME HERE!



RRRR!

I-I AM GOING BACK TO
CAMP, OLD FOX! MY HAND
IS BEGINNING TO HURT ME!

IS IT NOT THE
PUMA THAT SUDDENLY
MADE THE PAIN
START?



I DO NOT KNOW
WHAT CAUSED
IT!

THEN FIND OUT! DO WHAT
YOU MOST FEAR TO DO! IF YOU
DO NOT, FEAR WILL CONQUER
YOU INSTEAD OF YOU
CONQUERING
FEAR!



I WILL HUNT THE
PUMA SOME OTHER
TIME BUT NOT
NOW!

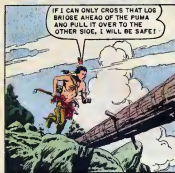
DO IT NOW, TONTO! DO WHAT
YOU FEAR TO DO, WITHOUT
TAKING FOOLISH CHANCES.
BUT DO IT OR YOU WILL
ALWAYS SLINK BEFORE
YOUR SECRET FEAR!

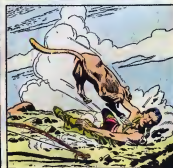
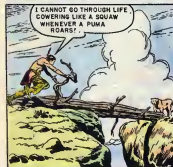
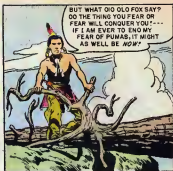


THE PUMA WILL BE EASY
TO FIND! COMING?

N-NO, OLD
FOX! I AM RETURN-
ING TO CAMP!

A FEW DAYS LATER, I WAS TRACKING A DEER ALONE.







A PLEDGE



TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

150 CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS!

TWO COMPLETE ARMIES—THE BLUES AND THE GREYS!
EACH PIECE OF MOLDED PLASTIC, EACH ON ITS OWN
BASE MEASURING UP TO 4 INCHES!

\$1.49



EACH GUN BOX CONTAINS:

- | | | |
|-----------------|------------------------|-------------------|
| 30 Cavalrymen | 12 Field Cannon | 6 Hospital Nurses |
| 20 Infantrymen | 6 Gatling Machine guns | 6 Hospital wagons |
| 12 Thoroughbred | 6 Coast Marrows | 6 Huggins |
| 6 Scouts | 6 Sergeants | 3 Mortimer ships |
| 6 Officers | 3 Monitor ships | |

JOSELY CO., Dept. W-5

Carle Place

Long Island, N. Y.

HERE'S MY \$1.49!

Rush the CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS TO ME!

NO
C.O.D.'s

Name

Address

City

State

Canadian orders send \$1.75 postal order

INDIAN BOWL GAME



"A FAVORITE WINTER GAME OF THE INDIANS WAS THE BOWL GAME. THE PLAYERS ON EACH TEAM SIT IN A LINE FACING THE OTHER TEAM. FRUIT PITS ARE PLACED IN A BOWL OR BASKET, TOSSED UP IN THE AIR AND CAUGHT IN THE BOWL BY EACH PLAYER.



"THE PITS FOR THIS GAME ARE FIRST WASHED CLEAN AND WELL DRIED. THEN ONE SIDE OF EACH PIT IS DECORATED WITH PAINTED DESIGNS.



"AFTER TOSSING THE BASKET OF PITS, THE PLAYER GETS ONE POINT FOR EACH OF THE PITS THAT LANDS WITH THE PAINTED SIDE UP.



"HE TAKES PEBBLES FROM A PILE IN THE CENTER TO MARK HIS SCORE AND PASSES THE BOWL WITH THE PITS TO A PLAYER ON THE OTHER TEAM.



"AFTER EACH PLAYER ON EACH TEAM HAS HAD FIVE TOSSES, ALL THE PEBBLES OF EACH TEAM ARE COUNTED AND THE TEAM WITH THE MOST PEBBLES WINS."



great guns

BY MATTEL!

ALL NEW...
AND AS WESTERN
AS YOU CAN GET!



BULLET-LOADING PANZER® 50
Pan 50! This authentic-looking pistol rapid-fires 50 perforated red caps. Pan 50 or trigger single shot. Loads all metal play bullets! Cylinder revolvers, barrel smokes! Bullet-Pak of 8 bullets included \$3.00



SWIVEL-SHOT™ TRICK HOLSTER

Best the fastest draw! Push gun butt down... bullet swings out and fires! Perfect in the holster! Includes bullet-loading Panzer® 50 cap pistol \$4.00



WINCHESTER® SADDLE GUN By Mattel

Loads and shoots 8 all-metal play bullets just like the real Winchester! Fires 50 perforated red caps. Front and rear sights. A lever-action repeating rifle that swivels like the real thing! Comes with 8 bullets in Bullet-Pak. \$5.00

**T.M. Winchester by Otis Matheson Chemical Corp.

Ask your nearest toy dealer, or order direct from Mattel, Inc., 5472 West 102 St., Los Angeles 45, Calif.

MARSHAL HOLSTER SET

Be faster on the draw with the Panzer® 50 bullet-loading cap pistol, loaded in this two-draw holster of top grain cowhide leather. Is all-metal holster. Adjustable, buckle-on belt, buckled, top-strap strap! \$7.00



DOUBLE HOLSTER SET

Draw two at a time! Two bullet-loading Panzer® 50 pistols at two two-draw holsters, two-strap with adjustable belt buckling in all-metal play holster to load in pistols. \$10.00



DEPUTY HOLSTER SET

Fast on the draw! A precision leather holster with bullet-loading Panzer® 50 Pistol. Adjustable belt has 4 all-metal play bullets. Holster is middle-attached. \$5.00



MATTEL, Inc., 5472 West 102 St., Los Angeles 45, California

See nearest toy dealer, or order direct with this coupon.

- | | |
|--|--------------------------------|
| A. Bullet-Loading Panzer 50 Cap Pistol, \$3.00 | D. Marshal Holster Set, \$7.00 |
| B. Swivel-Shot Trick Holster, \$4.00 | E. Deputy Holster Set, \$5.00 |
| C. Winchester Saddle Gun, \$5.00 | G. Bullet Bandolier, \$5.00 |
| | H. Bullet-Pak, 8 bullets |

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Send money order or check with order. No C.O.D.'s.

In California add state sales tax.

BULLET BANDOLIER

Wear it over your shoulder! Holds 32 all-metal play bullets which fit all Mattel guns. Cowspare for Winchester® Saddle Gun, Bullet-Loading Panzer® 50, all Mattel holsters sets \$5.00

**T.M. Reg.



BULLET-PAK

8 all-metal play bullets that fit all Mattel guns. Comes in a box. \$5.00

